## THE SHENANDOAH.

The Valley Campaign of Twenty-Five Years Ago.

STONEWALLJACKSON'S RAID

But Now "Those Knights are Dust, Their Good Blades Rust."

Portraits of the Leaders on Both Sides in the Shenandoah Valley Campaign of the Spring and Early Summer of 1862-How Stonewall Jackson Outwitted Armies Three Times as Large as His Own and Escaped-Interesting Personal Sketches.

One hand on the saber and one on the rein The troopers move forward in line on the plain. As rings the word "Gallop:" the steel scabbards

And each rowel is pressed to a horse's hot flank; And swift is the rush as the wild torrent's flow When it pours from the crag on the valley below.

The trend of the land in the Shenandoah valley is northeast and southwest. The Blue Ridge mountains, you will see on the map, lie due northeast and southwest. Almost in a line parallel with them, laving the very mountain foot with its blue and rushing waters, runs the romantic Shenandoah. It flows northeast and empties into the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. To the westward and north are other ranges of peaks. Between the lines of mountains are long narrow stretches of valley, down which the wind and files of cavalry soldiers might sweep without obstruction. Both wind and soldier swept down those valleys many and many a time during the civil war. The Shenandoah region is cris-crossed with the lines of advance and retreat; its stony soil scantly covers the crumbling bones of many a brave horse and rider.

In the spring of 1862 Gen. Thomas Jonathan Jackson, C. S. A., spread dismay, first through the Shen-



andoah valley, then through the whole Union. His force was both infantry and cavalry; but because of the swiftness and boldness of his movements he came to popular mind with

STONEWALL JACKSON. cavalry especially. In criticisms of the campaign of the Shenan doah valley it has been said that if the Federal general sent against him had been only half as swift Jackson never would have got out of that valley alive to join Lee and aid in driving McClellan from the Chickahominy to

His strength consisted in the swiftness of his movements and in that firmness of both purpose and action which gave him the name of "Stonewall." It was a very unusual mixture of qualities.

Jackson got the name of Stonewall at the first battle of Bull Run, called by the Confederates the battle of Manassas. The general commanded a brigade there. The Confederate general Bee had just been repulsed with his men, and was falling back. He met T. J. Jackson coming to his rescue with the first Confederate brigade. "General," said Bee, "they are beating us

"Sir," said Jackson, "we will give them the

bayonet. He had his "war look" on at that moment. This advance of Jackson and a similar movement on the part of Wade Hampton else where turned the Confederate defeat into victory at Bull Run. Bee galloped back to his men. He pointed with his sword to the general standing in the midst of 2,600 fixed bay-

onets, and said in a voice full of excitement: "Look! there is Jackson standing like stone wall. Let us determine to die here and we will conquer!"



Gen. Bee railied his men, but the next moment was shot dead at their head. And from that day on Thomas Jonathan Jackson was called "Stonewall." But students at the Virginia Military institute, where he was professor of physics, nicknamed him the "Blue Light Elder," because he was so strict a Pres-There was in him more resemblance to the old Scotch covenanter than in any other soldier of this century.

Jackson was born at Clarksburg, Va., in 1824. Slow, awkward, friendless and bashful, he yet struggled up through a youth of toil and poverty till he obtained the appointment as a West Point cadet. In time he was graduated there. He served in the Mexican war as a lieutenant, and won honors for his bravery and coolness. Failing health led bim to accept the professorship in the Virginia military institute. At the outbreak of the civil war he marched to Richmond at the head of a corps of cadets he had already been

drilling in anticipation of fighting.

Stonewall Jackson was mortally wounded by a terrible volley fired by his own men through mistake at Chancellorsville, May 2,

After Manassas, in the autumn of 1861, the command of the Confederate army of the Shenandoah was given to Gen. Jackson. Bodies of Federal soldiers belonging to Gen. Banks' corps were in the Shenandoah and about the head waters of the Potomac, where, in the language of a Confederate writer, they harassed the inhabitants, and treated as public enemies all who refused to subscribe to the Federal oath of allegiance." Jackson had been darting about through the Shenandoah region here and there during the winter. His

the close of the campaign even, when he wrote asking to join the Richmond army, Lee wrote back word for him to come in a confidential letter directed: "Gen. T. J. Jack-

In November, 1801, Stonewall Jackson had occupied Winchester. It was a point danger-ously near the Potomac, and Jackson sought to get yet nearer. He made an attack on the little town of Bath, very near the Potomac. His intention was to cross the river. But he was prevented from doing this by Gen. F. W. Lander, who commanded the Federal forces in northern Virginia. But he took possession of Romney and divided the Federal forces in northern Virginia. Then he made Winches ter his headquarters during the winter, re cruiting large numbers of men. In March, 1862, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston evacuated Centreville and went nearer Richmond. At the same time the Federal Gen. Banks advanced toward Winchester. These two circumstance induced Jackson to retreat to Woodstock forty miles south of Winchester.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY CAMPAIGN.

He was immediately pursued by Gen. James Shields with a division from Banks' corps. It was evidently Jackson's intention to keep within communicating distance of Johnston, and to join him if advisable.

Shields pursued Jackson as far as Newmarket. This was a point within fifty miles of Johnston. Shields seemed to be driving the one Confederate army to the other. He suddenly changed his tactics and began a feigned retreat back to Winchester. He hoped thus to draw Jackson away from Johnston. The trick was successful. Jackson turned his face Winchesterward again, following Shields.

Gen. Banks meantime, who was in the chief command in this part of Virginia, had been ordered by Gen. McClellan on the 16th of March to take a position near Manassas and Centreville, points recently evacuated by the Confederates. Banks was to rebuild the railway passing through Manassas to Washington and keep the country south of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad free from Confederates. This included the Shenandoah valley.

Banks prepared to obey the order, marching his corps to Centreville, leaving Shields' division of 18,000 men behind to take care of Jackson. He did not believe Jackson would attack a force so much superior to his own.

Shields had hoped that Jackson would attack him, however. With Jackson was Col. Ashby's cavalry, 1,500 strong. Jackson's force, exclusive of Ashby's, is said to have numbered 6,000, Near Winchester Shields halted and prepared for the attack which he hoped would be made.

It was March 22, 1862, that Gen. Shields prepared for battle at Winchester. On the 2d of that month there died at Paw Paw. Va., a man who, if he had lived, would have taken a very lively part in the operations of

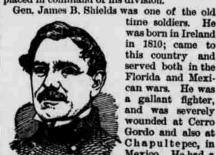
the Shenandoah valley. This was Brig. Gen. Frederick West Lander. He was born in Salem, Mass., in 1822. He was educated at a military academy in Vermont. He was one of the surveyors of the Pacific rail-road. One expedition for this purpose he organized at his own expense.

This exploring party was surrounded by hos-tile Indians and cut to pieces, only Gen. Lan-der himself escaping. He made five expeditions altogether across the continent, all of them attended with danger and full of the element of the romantic. He was perhaps the only American who ever brought back an unexpended fund from a congressional appropriation. Wherever dash and bravery, as well as correct judgment, were required, Lander was to be pended on. In 1860 he man demarried the gifted actress, Jean Davenport. In 1861 he offered his services to Gen. Scott, for the war, "in any capacity, at any time and for any duty." His offer was accepted, and from that time on till his career closed all too early, he was to be found where fighting was He was wounded in the leg at Edward's Ferry, but before the wound healed he was off at Romney, Va., commanding the forces there. Once he marched 4,000 men fortythree miles through a deep snow, and without rest and with almost no food, charged them upon a Confederate camp at Bloomery Gap, routing it completely. So impetuous was he that with a single aid he galloped ahead of his men and demanded and received the Con-

federate commander's sword So little is known, however, of this brilliant and romantic figure that his name is seldom mentioned in the war reminiscences which are now at flood tide in the country. It is because Gen. Lander died so early in the war. Soon after the beginning of 1862 his health failed and he was at length stricken with a typhoid fever. He applied for leave of absence from military duty, but before the permit came, while he was yet waiting, word came that Jackson's men were in the neigh-borhood. He rose from his bed called his aids about him and, with the old time fire in his eye, purposed to make a midnight attack. At that moment his hour struck. He was seized with a sudden congestion of the brain

and died in a few minutes. He was a man of fine physique and extraordinary personal magnetism. If he had lived he would have been among the larger figures of the war.

Lander dying, Gen. James B. Shields was placed in command of his division



in 1810; came to this country and served both in the Florida and Mexican wars. He was a gallant fighter, and was severely wounded at Cerro Gordo and also at Chapultepec, in Mexico. He had a varied experience,

time soldiers. He

was born in Ireland

GEN. SHIELDS. GEN. SHIELDS. having been gov-ernor of Oregon territory and United States senator respectively from Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri. While filling the last office named he died in 1879.

KERNSTOWN OR WINCHESTER.

As frequently happened in the fights of the civil war, the Confederates designated the battle of March 23 by one name, the Federals by another. In the north it is known as the battle of Winchester, in the south as the battle of Kernstown.

Shields, to deceive Jackson, concealed nost of his division in an out of the way spot two miles from Winchester. A small guard own superior officers seldom knew where to make the was left in that village. March 23 Turner find him, so rapid were his movements. At Ashby's cavalry came galloping into Winwas left in that village. March 23 Turner

chester in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

Gen. Banks had remained with Shields' division up to this time. But the morning of March 23, feeling certain that Stonewall Jackson would not attack, he started to Washington. Shields thought differently, however, and with his broken arm in a sling made ready for the battle of Winchester.

At 9 o'clock Jackson came up with his whole force, colors flying. He stopped at Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester. Ashby had encamped there with his cavalry after the skirmish of the day before. Shields force was upon a ridge not far from Kernstown, though Jackson did not know how large it was. His men were wearied out with marching, but he ordered an immediate and hot attack on Shields' right upon the ridge near Kernstown. He hoped to sever Shields line and cut him off from Winchester.

Jackson's men charged up the ridge with great spirit, and were met with a vigorous artillery fire. Shields managed to hold the Confederates off till he had brought his reserves into line; then he attacked with his whole force.

There was a flerce fight of three hours, and then the battle of Winchester or Kernstown was over. Stonewall Jackson was defeated. He lost two guns and 700 men in killed. wounded and prisoners. Shields lost 544 according to the record.

Next day the citizens of Winchester, headed by the mayor, came out to bury the Con-federate dead who had been lying where they fell upon the bloody field. A deep, wide pit was dug, and there in one common grave, several hundred dead men in gray were buriod. The southern writer, Pollard, says: "Scarcely a family in the country but had relative there."

Banks returned at once from Washington and set off in pursuit of Jackson, who had re-treated rapidly, leaving dead and wounded behind. Banks pursued thirty miles, till his men were too exhausted to go farther. He stopped at Woodstock to rest. Jackson continued retreating till he came to Harrison-burg, where he remained till April 19, en-deavoring to recover himself after the battle It was a severe Confederate defeat at Kernstown. But there was no loss of enthu-siasm for Jackson among his wearied and

"Why is 'Old Jack' a better general than Moses?" asked one of his soldiers, conundrum fashion. Answer: Because it took Moses forty years to lead the Israelites through the

ness, and Old Jack would have double quicked them through in three days. April 19 Jackson crossed the south fork of the Shenandoah. He was thus within easy reach of Johnston at Gordonsville.

MARCH AND COUNTERMARCH.

The sudden attack of Jackson at Kernstown caused a change in the plans at Washington. Banks and his corps were halted on the way to Manassas, and sent in pursuit of the flying Confederates. At the same time Shields' division of Banks' corps, which had routed Jackson at Winchester, was detached from Banks and sent to McDowell. Mc-Dowell was to halfway co-operate with Mc-Clellan at Richmond, and wholly keep an eye on Washington. Just what he was to do seems never to have been fully dided on between Gen. McClellan on one hand and the president and Secretary Stanton on the

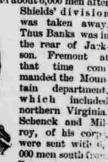
To get the movements that followed the battle of Winchester clearly in mind it will be necessary to note upon the map the position of both the Confederate and Union of May. Gen. Richard S. Ewell's corps of 10,000 Confederate troops had been sent to Jackson from Richmond. That general, after crossing the south fork of the Shenandoah, continued his retreat and encamped at length near Swift Run gap. It had been an exciting, romantic retreat. Col. Turner Ashby, the cavalryman, was Jackson's rear guard. He hovered about the Federal advance, now making a dash at them and engaging in a hot skirmish, now galloping away with a ringing of sabers when they came too near. It was work he delighted

in. He rode at this time a magnificent white horse, as famous in Confederate annals as the Union Sheridan's black horse became in this very region two years later. Ashby, left alone, was the last man to cross the Shenandoah bridge, Eight Federal cavalrymen were almost upon him as he rode for life over the bridge. Two galloped on in advance. Ashby turned suddenly on them. A bullet from his party already across the bridge struck one of the Union trooper down. Ashby cleft the other with his saber. and he, too, fell. Then Ashby galloped in hot haste over the bridge.

Meantime halls rained like hall around the bold rider. One of them pierced his milk white horse and gave the beautiful animal a mortal wound. He carried his rider safe across the bridge, however, a torrent of blood flowing from his side as he ran. Ashby's famous ride on the white horse war ntinued two miles.

Jackson, with Ewell's corps, was at Swift Run gap. On the Federal side plans were made to hem him in on three sides and crush

Banks had pursued Jackson as far south a Harrisonburg. He had about 6,000 men after Shields' division was taken away



GEN. BANKS. Romney, to hol Jackson on the westward. Fremont, with 10,000 men, was following Schenck and Milroy. Farther away from Stonewall Jackson, but still within fighting reach of him, and to the east, was McDowell at Fredericksburg

Stonewall Jackson had, with Ewell's division, nearly 20,000 men. He resolved to fall upon the Union generals one at a time, and crimel or conquer them. His plan was a masterly one. Banks at this time had not yet fallen back to Strasburg, but was still at Harrison-burg. Jackson left Ewell to confront him. Then, himself taking the tried troops that had been with him in the vailey so long, b made a wide sweep around by the south and west, past Staunton, then to the west and northward to attack Schenck and Milroy. Milroy was at McDowell, a village forty

miles southwest of Harrisonburg, where

The swiftness of Jackson's movement wa something marvelous. It was important for him to attack Mirroy and defeat him before he could join Banks at Harrisonburg. He ac-complished it.

He made forced marches and fell upon Milroy at Bull Pasture, near the village of Mo-Dowell. He had meantime been joined by six regiments under command of the Con-federate general Edward Johnson. The fight at Bull Pasture occurred on a warm, bright morning, May 8. It may be considered the second battle of the Shenandoah campaign. Gen. Edward Johnson knew the mountain

country well, and he and his regiments took the lead, with Ashby's scouts in advance, May? the Federal pickets were driven in. At sunrise May 8 the Confederate troops marched toward the village of McDowell. They took position on Sutlington's hill. Milroy sent out a force to dislodge them, and the battle of Bull Pasture, McDowell or Sutling

There was a sharp engagement. Milroy was defeated and fell back just as Schenck came up with re-enforcements. But it was too late to save the day, and the Federal forces retreated toward Franklin to wait for Fremont. They left behind them a supply of military stores, which Jackson captured.

Immediately after this fight Banks retreated to Strasburg, fifty miles north. There he fortified himself, so as to protect the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. Halting not to rest, Jackson pushed on after the Federal troops. Having driven back Milroy and Schenck, the next move on the chess-board was for him to crush Banks, weakened as he was by the withdrawal of Shields' division. Jackson therefore turned his attention to Banks.

The three Federal armies in northern Virginia that had been sent against Jackson were seventy miles apart, east, west and north, in a sort of triangle. When, therefore, Stonewall Jackson marched against Banks neither Fremont nor McDowell was near enough to aid him.

Gen. Robert H. Milroy was born in Indiana in 1814. He was educated as a lawyer, but

served as a volunteer in the Mexican war. When the civil war began he offered his services as a volunteer. He commanded a brigade of Indiana troops in West Virginia and in the Shenandoah valley. Flying around to after the battle of

GEN. MILROY. McDowell, Jackson came to Front Royal. At this point, and beween him and Banks at Strasburg, lay Col. Kenly, with 1,400 Federal troops. If Jackson could aunihilate this force the connection between the armies of Banks and Mc-Dowell would be broken.

Accordingly, May 23, he made a fierce attack on Col. Kenly's little band at Front Royal and cut it to pieces. This was the third battle of the Shenandoah campaign. There was nothing now between Stonewall Jackson and Banks

Banks retreated with his small force yet farther north. He left Strasburg and started

for Winchester. It was now a race and a chase between Banks and Jackson to the Potomac. If Jackson paused till the forces of Fremont or Mc-Dowell could come up he would be cut to pieces. He therefore determined to push on, surround Banks if possible and destroy his army before it could be re-enforced. He pursued Banks hotly, and once more the old town of Winchester became the scene of a fight, the fourth in the campaign. Banks kept back for several hours the advancing Confederates. This was May 24 and 25. But the southern soldiers poured in in larger and larger num-

bers. There was nothing but to run for it. From Winchester Banks retreated to Martinsburg. He only waited here two hours, when he was up and away again. At 25. Banks re

river at Williamsport. To get on the Maryland side of the river was the next thing. The broken army had retreated in confusion, leaving great quantities of stores behind them. Jackson had lit erally driven them into the Potomac. Into the river they plunged. The ferry took across the ammunition train, the cavalry swam their horses, the wagon trains crossed by the ford and the infantry were conveyed over by means of a pontoon bridge, which had been brought down the valley from the upper

Shenandonh. At last the remnant of Gen. Banks' broken army was all across, just in time, for at that moment Jackson appeared opposite on the Virginia side of the Potomac.

"Never were more grateful hearts in the same number of men than when at midday on the 26th we stood on the opposite shore, said Gen. Banks afterward.

Gen. Banks was so deeply chagrined at his forced retreat that he is said to have shed tears over it. He declared that he had been sacrificed by his government, that had stripped him of Shields' division and then left him to meet Stonewall Jackson with less than a third the number of the Confederate

On May 27 Jackson rested one day and had religious service performed in camp, in which he gave thanks to God for the victory of the southern arms. He had marched from his camp south of Luray in three days a distance of sixty miles, and had fought two battles on the way.

May 24 there was a panic in Washington

when it became known that Banks was retreating to the Potomac with Jackson after paign probably prevented the capture of Richmond by McClaller, in the capture of 1862. McDowell was at Fredericksburg with 40,000 men under orders to co-operate with and finally join McClellan before Richmond. The deteat of Milroy and the chase of Banks down the Shenandoah shattered at one stroke the plans in front of Richmond. President Lincoln telegraphed McDowell May 24 to put 20,000 men in motion for the Shenandoah valley at once. McDowell obeyed reluctantly. He wrote the president: "I have a heavy heart in the matter. I feel that it throws us all back, and from Richmond north we shall have all our large masses paralyzed."

Jackson had driven Banks down and out of the Shenandoah valley and marched his army almost into the very teeth of Washington. But the now thoroughly aroused Union armie

were undoubtedly marching upon him. McDowell's force from the east, Fremont's from the west. How should he get out and back up the Shenandoah valley? He had accomplished entirely what he had planned to do. That was to give

the Washington authorities a scare MAJ. GEN. J. C. FREMONT. Dowell from joining McClellan before Richmond. He had now to look out for his own

On the 29th Jackson began to retreat from

the Potemac south and up the Shonandook valley. It was necessary to use all possible haste, in order to slip through between Fre-mont on the west and Shields' division of Me-Dowell's corps on the east. Once past them he could go to Johnston's army and to Rich-

May 29, before leaving the Potomac, his rear guard made a pretended attack on Har-per's Ferry and Charlestown, while his sup-ply and ammunition trains were being sent south in the advance. Jackson's favorite sol-diers were those of his old command, called the Stonewall brigade. They led the attack

on Charlestown, Many of Jackson's soldiers were from the vicinity of Charlestown and had not seen their families for a year. But not a moment were they allowed to delay. After making the show of battle at Harper's Ferry and Charlestown they were hurried southward. May 3) Jackson's whole army was at Win-chester, heading southward for Strasburg

with might and main.

Both Fremont and Shields—one on one side, the other on the other—were trying to get there too, and to get there before Jackson did. Their forces united, Jackson was crushed. The daring Confederate was thus "between the devil and the deep sea." It was one of the most exciting races of the civil war. Strasburg was the key to the situation. For Jackson it was Strasburg and liberty; or, losing it, annihilation. Both Shields and Fremont had expressed their determination

to "bar Jackson. May 31, after a forced march across th nountains, Fremont had gained the road between Winchester and Strasburg. Jackson had passed that point only a few hours before. Fast followed Fremont. He caught Jackson's rear. There was a sharp skirmish, June 1 Fremont's advance was beaten back. Victory! Jackson was at Strasburg. Beween afternoon May 30 and daylight June his men had marched from Harper's Ferry

to Strasburg, fifty miles. It was Gen. Ewell—Richard Stoddard Ewell -who drove back Fremont's advance at Strasburg and enabled Jackson to reach that city in safety. Ewell was born in the Dis-

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in 1816. He was : West Point graduate. like most of the leading officers of the civil war or both sides. He was a Mexican war officer, had seen hard Indian service, and during the civil war took part in the toughest of the fighting in Virginia from the beginning

GEN. EWELL, C. S. A. to the end. the death of Jackson at Chancellorsville Ewell took command of his division. Ewell passed through four years of hard fighting un-scathed, up to the very last week of the war, April 6, 1865, when he was taken prisoner before Richmond. He died in 1872.

To get the next movements of the valley campaign clearly, observe on the map the pe culiar direction of the two branches of the Shenandoah. When Jackson reached Strasburg Shields had already been at Front Royal, a few miles southeast, for two days. Why he did not push on and intercept Jack son is not clear. Shields moved slowly up the east side of the south fork. Jackson sen hurriedly ahead of him and destroyed the bridges over the south fork at Luray and elsewhere. He himself, hotly pursued by Fremont, hastened up the west side of the north fork. He crossed it at Mount Jackson, little to the north of Newmarket, and cut away the bridge behind him. He was thus between the two forks of the Shenandoah. with an enemy on each side of him, but with the bridges of both streams burned, so neithe could get at him immediately.

Still he raced on and on, without sleep or est. June 5 he reached Harrisonburg. Fremont marched as ceaselessly as himself, and vas hot after him. He dared not wait. most at bay he turned now to the south and eestwerd toward Richmond and the Confederate army. He aimed to reach Port Reablic, a village on the east side of the south fork. Destroying the bridge at Mount Jackson had given the bold racer a good day's start of Fremont, who had to wait to rebuild

the bridge.
When Jackson marched out of Harrison burg he left behind the indefatigable Col. Turner Ashby to harass the Federal advance and hold it back till the Confederate

force should get safely off. It was work which pleased the bold cavalryman. There were opportunities for dash and daring, for wild rides and hair breadth escapes, which appealed to all the love of excitement in him. And so it was he

met his death at the battle of Harrisonburg, June 7. June 7 Col. Sir

GEN. TURNER ASHBY. Percy Wyndham, of the Union cavalry, made a reconnaissance toward Harrisonburg. He fell into a Confederate ambush and was taken prisoner with his men. Following this was an infantry fight. Col. Wyndham was an Englishman. He had been a captain in the Austrian army and had served under Garibaldi. He was aiming especially to "bag' Turner Ashby.

Col. Wyndbam's cavairy was followed by: large body of infantry. On the Confederate side Gen. Ewell came up with infantry. This battle of Harrisonburg, the 7th of June, was

the fifth considerable fight of the campaign. The Federal regiments were partly behind a fence. The Confederates advanced against them through a tangled underwood. Ashby ied the charge, with the Fifty-eighth Virginia It made litt e impression, but received a tre mendous fire from the Federal regiments The impatient nature of Ashby was on fire He ordered the Fifty-eighth Virginia to ston firing and charge bayonet on the Federals He spurred his horse forward, waved his arm and shouted: "Virginians, follow me!" ball struck his horse and the animal fell dead. He sprang to his feet and rushed on, still ordering his men to charge bayonet. At that moment a bullet pierced him and he fell dead. His men carried his body in their arms off

Gen. Ewell had ordered up more regiments and there was fierce fighting. Several Con-federate officers were shot dead, and the colors of the First Confederate Maryland were shot down three times. Still the Union troops were checked, just at the moment when Ashby dropped dead.

The character of Brig. Gen. Turner Ashby is to Virginians that of the ideal knight of romance. He was a native of Fauquier county, Virginia, and was a little past 30 at the time of his death. There was nothing of he guerrilla or freebooter about him, as has sometimes been represented. He was simple in his tastes and habits, and devoutly religious in character. He shunned p.rsistently the dissipations in which young men indulge, caring most for horses and the chase. He was a famous rider and horse tamer, the best in Virginia it is said. He was rather small in stature, but very graceful, with brown eyes and a soft clear voice. His complexion was dark to swarthiness, and he wore his

black beard long.

He was no disciplinarian, and could scarcely drill a regiment. But there was a feeling of good comradeship between him and his men which held them to him to the death. Wherever wild riding and hot fighting were needed there was Turner Ashby and his

Fremont had rebuile the bridge across the north fork of the Shenandoah at Mount Jackson, crossed the stream and was following on as closely as might be after Jackson. Shields was on the east side of the Shenandoah south fork, and Shields and Fremont were about fifteen miles apart, on opposite sides of the south fork, with no bridges between them. Jackson had shrewdly destroyed these.

CROSS KEY AND PORT REPUBLIC.

June 8. Jackson's rear, commanded by Ewell, was at Cross Keys, written also X Kevs.

In this famous race the Confederate army had now nearly reached the upper end of the Shenandonh, and had not yet been captured. Either side of them was an army quite equal in size to them ready to pounce upon them. About six miles southeast of Cross Keys was Port Republic, on the south fork. Here there yet remained a bridge. All depended on whether Shields on the east side or Jackson on the west side of the south fork reached Port Republic and that bridge first. On the 8th Jackson himself, with his advance, was four miles south of Ewell and nearer Port Republic.

June 8 Fremont attacked Ewell, and the battle of Cross Keys took place. It was fought by Jackson's rear and Fremont's advance. Ewell had 6,000 men in action, Fremont about 8,000. This was the sixth battle in the campaign of the Shenandoah valley. The battle began at 11 in the forenoon and lasted till dark.

The battle of Cross Keys itself was not a decisive one, but it resulted in a decided advantage to the Confederates. It kept Fremont back, and thus prevented him from attacking Jackson's whole force in the rear while Shields fell upon him on the left and

Already had Shields' advance reached Port Republic when the battle of Cross Keys was

fought on the 8th. His cavalry had crossed the bridge here and planted a gun at the bridge entrance. The Confederates drove them back and captured the gun. The real battle of Port Republic took place next day, June 9. After repelling Fremont's

advance, Ewell, SECRETARY STANTON. under cover of the darkness, had swiftly and silently withdrawn his force from the battle field of Cross Keys and joined Jackson. The dawn of the 9th found the Confederate army united and ready for battle opposite Port Republic.

Jackson thought quickly and acted almost as rapidly. He determined to hurry across the river, burn the bridge behind him, so Fremont could not cross, then attack Shields and have it out with him. This was similar to Jackson's tactics throughout the cam

The plan was executed as designed. Col. Tyler led Shields' advance. He had only 3,000 men, however, to throw against Jackson's whole army. The "Stonewall brig-ade" met them first, flying beneath the Con-federate the blue flag of Virginia. The brig-age was commanded by Gen. Winder, and Jackson himself was with it.

They opened a lively fire, but Col. Tyler's heavy artillery was too much for even the Stonewall brigade. Winder was forced back. Col. Tyler's men speedily occupied the ground it had left. The Federal left held a wooded height, and from that point a deadly artillery fire poured. Jackson ordered the Louisiana troops under Gen. Taylor to take it. Taylor pointed to the guns with his sword and called to his men: "Louisianians, can you take that battery?" With a shout and a cheer they charged over the wough ground and up through the woods. It was a desperate and bloody charge, and it was successful. The Federal guns were captured and turned upon those who had lately manned them. Taylor was in turn forced back with his Confederates. But Winder had rallied his men again. He poured a tremendous artillery fire-into the Federal front and left, and under it the Union troops began to waver. The wavering became a retreat. The artillery horses had been killed and all Tyler's guns but one had

to be left on the field. The battle of Port Republic was ended, and Shields had been defeated. Just as the Federal retreat began Fremon

had been destroyed.

After the battle of Port Republic, June 9, Jackson escaped up the valley. He dis patched to Lee that day: Through God's blessing the enemy was this day

appeared with his army on the opposite bank

of the river. But it was too late. The bridge

routed with the loss of six pieces of his artillery. T. J. Jackson, Major General Commanding. By June 15 he was on his way to join Lee

at Richmond. After Port Republic Fremont and Shields lingered in the valley a while. The four principal battles of the Shenandoah valley campaign were Winchester (otherwise Kernstown), McDowell, Cross Keys and Port Re-

The campaign of the Shenandoah valley of 1862 began March 11 with Jackson's move-ment from Winchester to Staunton. It ended June 9 with the battle of Port Republic. It had paralyzed all the Union movements before Richmond. The breach which had already been widening between Gen. McClellan and Secretary of War Stanton was by this campaign made irreparable. When McDowell's men were ordered to the Shenandoah. after having been solemnly promised to Mc-Ciellan, the latter gave over hope of ever getting from Washington the re-enforcements he needed, though he still continued to ask for them. As to what the campaign directly effected, Cooke, in his life of Jackson, says:

"In three months Jackson had marched 600 miles, fought four pitched battles, seven minor engagements and daily skirmishes; had defeated four armies, captured 4,000 prisoners, seven pieces of artillery, 10,000 stand o arms and a very great amount of stores, in flicting on his adversary a known loss of 2,000 nen, with a loss on his own part compar

How it was possible for him to thus make a successful raid down the whole length of the Shenandoah valley and back again, with armies on three sides of him, containing altogether more than three times as many men as his own, is one of the mysteries of war that has never been solved. It was all a dash, a sweep, a blow, and then up and away again

Rein up your hot horses and call in your men, The trumpet sounds "Rally to colors again." Some saddles are empty, some comrades

slain, And some noble horses lie stark on the plain But war's a chance game, boys, and